THE FRENCH COOKING ROOM Some of Its Points of Difference From th

The French cooking room is found to be "sui generis" a delightfully convenient little affair, although the first impression its brick floor and conservative dimensions gives is of primitiveness. It is always small, that is, the average kitchen, and in the French, apartment any nook answers for it. For French economy reckons time and space in its ratio, and it stands to reason that much useless time is spent in a gravelpit." walking about a large room in search of materials or utensils. It was a sense of this very thing which led a bright western woman, who had become reduced to doing her own work, to make her butler's pantry and gas stove answer the needs of a kitchen, since in that way she had everything ready to hand.

No matter how small the French kitchen, it always boasts of a generous range, with an artistic wall setting of blue and white tiling corresponding with the like setting of the water pipes and sink. This tiling is not the least attractive peculiarity of the kitchen, forming, as it does, with the red bricks of the floor a fascinating color scheme. So in the beginning, even in the kitchen, you find the touch of color that these Latin nations are never without. their love for which speaks from the blossoming plant in the window to the painted ashbarrel.

Despite the generous range, which has all sorts of devices and different places for burning wood, or coke, or coal, or nothing-for, when you will, you can employ the gas stove, which is fixture of the French kitchen-there is seldom a large boiler attachment, but in its stead a queer little copper boiler let down at one side of the oven is supposed to hold enough water to meet the needs of the average householder in France. Hot water, as a consequence, is at a premium, which, perhaps, accounts for the indifference of the French to the luxuries of the bath. Even the friendly, hissing teakettle, that most appealingly cozy bit of kitchen furnishing, is a quantity un-known. Its place in the French cuisine is taken by a queer little tin pitcher, with a cover. These come in assorted sizes, and no matter how sizable or imposing the dimensions, they always seem to be make-shifts.

There is seldom a dipper; its use and abuse is not French; and there are no brooms. Brushes of all kinds and a sort of a broom made of tiny twigs, the kind used by the street sweepers, are to be found in France, but nothing along the practical lines of the article so familiar to the New World household. The merits of the choppingbowl have not found a place in the French cook's heart. A square board and a peculiar two-handled chopping knife, held in both hands when used, answering to the needs of that delectable dish, hash, or the savory ragouts and croquettes a la Français.

Such implements of kitchen warfare as the poker, tongs, shovel, and dust pan of France are all strangely unfamiliar and decidedly primitive in appearance. So also are the baking dishes and saucepans of unbaked clay, which, however, are most desirable on account of their cleanliless.

Most of the apartment kitchens and many of those in private houses are provided with an ice-box attachment, built out under a window, and fitted about with wooden slats lined with very fine wire gauze, this answering every need in winter, and proving convenient even in summer, as it usually juts into a shaded court.

The most cheering note in French kitchen furnishings is the copper saucepan. It is omnipresent, and in wellappointed habitations you see rows of them, of all sizes, from the half pint up, hanging along the high wainscoting above or beside the range. The higher the state of polish to which these may be brought by the usually immaculate femme de menage, the more she seems to consider they stand in the light of a satisfactory reference, and from the fact, perhaps, that the French kitchen contains no closets, and at the best nothing but dressers, may be deduced a reason for the immaculate maid and the delightful suggestion of absolute cleanliness which pervade this apartment.-N. Y. Times.

SALMON IN ALASKA.

The Business of Cauning the Fish a Mam

moth Industry. It may be a matter of astonishment to many people to know that more than one-half the salmon pack of the United States and nearly half the world's supply of canned salmon now comes from Alaska. The capital invested in the Alaska salmon fisheries is said to be more than \$3,000,000, and the value of a season's catch, not including the manufactured products therefrom, comes to about \$2,000,000. Last year there were 22 canneries in operation, which packed 646,000 cases, and 24 salting establishments put on the markets 21,000 barrels of salted salmon.

This is obviously killing the goose that lays the golden egg. No reproduction of the salmon, marvelous though it may seem, could stand such a drain, especially when, as it appears from the researches and examinations of the experts of the national fish commission, most of the salmon are seined at the mouths of the river, thereby preventing their run up stream to the spawning-grounds, and effectually preventing their reproduction.

Alaska is so completely within the control of the government that all this can be stopped without the least difficulty, and an end should be put at once to the slaughter of salmon in this reckless and wasteful way. The Columbia and other rivers of the Pacific had been almost together. stripped of salmon before the developand now it seems likely that the same thing will happen in Alaska unless some check be placed on the salmon catchers and canners. Of course they will go on as long as they are permitted, for the business is a lucrative one in ordinary years, and has already be regulated and checked, or before long the Alaska salmon will have gone the way the bison and the fur seal, and nature will not forgive such an infringement upon her rights and priv-

fleges. - San Francisco Chronicle.



CHAPTER V .- CONTINUED "What a strange place!" she said,

ooking around. "It looks as though all the moles in England had been let loose in it. I have seen something of the sort on the side of a hill near Ballarat, where the prospectors had been at work."

"And from the same cause," said Holmes. "These are the traces of treasure-seekers. You must remember that they were six years looking for it. No wonder that the ground looks like

At that moment the door burst open, and Thaddeus Sholto came running out, with his hands thrown forward and terror in his eyes.

"There is something amiss with Bartholomew!" he cried. "I am frightened! My nerves cannot stand it." He was, indeed, half-blubbering with fear, and his twitching, feeble face, peeping out from the great Astrakhan collar, had the helpless, appealing expression of a terrified child.

"Come into the house," said Holmes. in his crisp, firm way.

"Yes, do!" pleaded Thaddeus Sholto. "I really do not feel equal to giving di-

We all followed him into the housekeeper's room, which stood upon the left-hand side of the passage. The old woman was pacing up and down with a seared look and restless, picking fingers, but the sight of Miss Morstan appeared to have a soothing effect upon

"God bless your sweet calm face!" she cried, with a hysterical sob. "It does me good to see you. Oh, but I have been sorely tired this day!" Our companion patted her thin, workworn hand, and murmured some few words of kindly womanly comfort which brought the color back into the other's bloodless cheeks.

"Master has locked himself in and will not answer me," she explained. "All day I have waited to hear from him, for he often likes to be alone; but an hour ago I feared that something was amiss, so I went up and peeped through the keyhole. You must go up, Mr. Thaddeus-you must go up and look for yourself. I have seen Mr. Bartholomew Sholto in joy and in sorrow for ten long years, but I never saw him with such a face on him as that."

Sherlock Holmes took the lamp and led the way, for Thaddeus Sholto's teeth were chattering in his head. So shaken was he that I had to pass my hand under his arm as we went up the stairs, for his knees were trembling under him. Twice as we ascended Holmes whipped his lens out of his pocket and carefully examined marks which appeared to me to be mere shapeless smudges of dust upon the cocoa-nut matting which served as a stair-carpet. He walked slowly from step to step, holding the lamp low, and shooting keen glances to right and left. Miss Morstan had remained behind with the frightened housekeeper.

The third flight of stairs ended in a straight passage of some length, with a great picture in Indian tapestry-upon the right of it and three doors upon the left. Holmes advanced along it in the same slow and methodical way, while we kept close at his heels, with our long black shadows streaming backwards down the corridor. The third door was that which we were seeking. Holmes knocked without receiving any answer, and then tried to turn the handle and force it open. It was locked on the inside, however, and by a broad and powerful bolt, as we could see when we set our lamp up against it. The key being turned, however, the hole was not entirely closed. Sherlock Holmes bent down to it, and instantly rose again with a sharp intaking of the breath.

"There is something devilish in this. had ever before seen him. "What do you make of it?"

I stooped to the hole, and recoiled in horror. Moonlight was streaming into The features were set, however, in a ally a very pretty demonstration." horrible smile, a fixed and unnatural I looked at the round, well-defined grin, which in that still and moonlit | muddy discs. "That is not a footroom was more jarring to the nerves than any seowl or contortion. So like was the face to that of our little friend that I looked round at him to make sure that he was indeed with us. Then I recalled to mind that he had mentioned to us that his brother and he the timber-toe." were twins.

"This is terrible!" I said to Holmes.

What is to be done?" "The door must come down," he anwith a sudden snap, and we found our- nor as much as a crevice in the brickselves within Bartholomew Sholto's work. chamber.

It appeared to have been fitted up as swered. chemical laboratory. A double line like odor. A set of steps stood at one inside, and get away in the way that ing large enough for a man to pass friend, though a fair climber, was not through. At the foot of the steps a a professional sailor. His hands were

ment of the Alaskan salmon fishing, the master of the house was seated all I gather that he slipped down with strychnine-like substance which would in a heap, with his head suzk upon his! such velocity that he took the skin off | produce tetanus." left shoulder, and that ghastly, inserut- | his hands." able smile upon his face. He was stiff "This is all very well," said I, "but to me the instant I saw the drawn and cold, and had clearly been dead the thing becomes more unintelligible muscles of the face. On getting into many hours. It seemed to me that not | than ever. How about this mysterious only his features but all his limbs were ally? How came he into the room?" twisted and turned in the most fanmade a great deal of money for those en-gaged in it, but all the same it must table there lay a peculiar instrument, terest about this ally. He lifts the with no great force into the scalp. -a brown, close grained stick, with a case from the regions of the common- You observe that the part struck was stone head like a hammer, rudely place. I fancy that this ally breaks that which would be turned towards lashed on with coarse twine. Beside it fresh ground in the annals of crime in the hole in the ceiling if the man were

"You see," he said, with a significant raising of the eyebrows.

In the light of the lantern I read, with a thrill of horror: "The sign of ney?" the four." "In God's name, what does it all

mean?" I asked. "It means murder," said he, stooping over the dead man. "Ah, I expected it. Look here!" He pointed to what looked

skin just above the ear. "It looks like a thorn," said I. "It is a thorn. You may pick it out. But be careful, for it is poisoned."

I took it up between my finger and thumb. It came away from the skin so readily that hardly any mark was left behind. One tiny speck of blood showed were the puncture had been. "This is all an insoluble mystery to me," said I. "It grows darker instead

of clearer." "On the contrary," he answered, "it few missing links to have an entirely connected case."

We had almost forgotten our companion's presence since we entered the chamber. He was still standing in the doorway, the very picture of terror, wringing his hands and moaning to himself. Suddenly, however, he broke out into a sharp, querulous cry. "The treasure is gone!" he said.

"They have robbed him of the treasure! There is the hole through which we



HE WAS STIFF AND COLD.

was the last person who saw him! I left him here last night, and I heard him lock the door as I came down-stairs." "What time was that?"

"It was ten o'clock. And now he is dead and the police will be called in and I shall be suspected of having a hand in it. Oh, yes, I am sure I shall. But you don't think so, gentlemen? Surely you don't think that it was I? Is it likely that I would have brought you here if it were I? Oh, dear! oh, dear! I know that I shall go mad!" He jerked his arms and stamped his feet in a kind of convulsive frenzy. "You have no reason for fear, Mr.

Sholto," said Holmes, kindly, putting his hand upon his shoulder. "Take my advice and drive down to the station to report the matter to the police. Offer to assist them in every way. We shall wait here until your return."

The little man obeyed in a halfstupefied fashion, and we heard him stumbling down the stairs in the dark. CHAPTER VL SHERLOCK HOLMES GIVES A DEMONSTRA-

TION. "Now, Watson," said Holmes, rubbing his hands, "we have half an hour to ourselves. Let us make good use of it. My case is, as I have told you, almost complete; but we must not err on the side of over-confidence. Simple as the case seems now, there may be something deeper underlying it." "Simple!" I ejaculated.

"Surely," said he, with something of the air of a clinical professor expounding to his class. "Just sit in the corner there, that your footprints may not complicate matters. Now to work. In the first place, how did these folks come, and how did they go? The door has not been opened since last night. Watson," said he, more moved than I How of the window?" He carried the lamp across to it, muttering his observations aloud the while, but address ing them to himself rather than to me. "Wintlow is snibbed on the inner side. the room, and it was bright with a Framework is solid. No hinges at the vague and shifty radiance. Looking side. Let us open it. No water pipe straight at me, and suspended, as it near. Roof quite out of reach. Yeta man were, in the air, for all beneath was in has mounted by the window. It rained shadow, there hung a face-the very a little last night. Here is the print of There was the same high, shining circular muddy mark, and here again trained blood-hound picking out a head, the same circular bristle of red upon the floor, and here again by the hair, the same bloodless countenance. table. See here, Watson! This is re-

mark," said I. to us. It is the impression of a wooden | loud crow of delight.

stump. You see here on the sill is the boot mark, a heavy boot with a broad metal heel, and beside it is the mark of "It is the wooden-legged man."

one else-a very able and officient ally. Could you scale that wall, doctor?" swered, and, springing against it, he | I looked out of the open window. put all his weight upon the lock. It The moon still shone brightly on that reaked and groaned, but did not yield. angle of the house. We were a good logether we flung ourselves upon it sixty feet from the ground, and, look once more, and this time it gave way where I would, I could see no foothold,

"It is absolutely impossible," I an-

"Without aid it is so. But suppose of glass-stoppered bottles was drawn | you had a friend up here who lowered up upon the wall opposite the door, you this good, stout rope which I see and the table was littered over with | in the corner, securing one end of it to Bunsen burners, test tubes and retorts. | this great hook in the wall. Then, I In the corners stood carboys of acid in think, if you were an active man, you wicker laskets. One of these appeared | might swarm up, wooden leg and all. to leak or to have been broken, for a You would depart, of course, in the stream of dark-colored liquid had same fashion, and your ally would trickled out from it, and the air was draw up the rope, untie it from the heavy with a peculiarly pungent tar- hook, shut the window, snib it on the side of the room, in the midst of a lit- he originally came. As a minor point, it ter of lath and plaster, and above may be noted." he continued, fingering them there was an opening in the ceil- the rope, "that our wooden-legged long coil of rope was thrown carelessly far from horny. My lens discloses it suggest to your mind?" mere than one blood wark, especially

"Yes, the ally!" repeated Holmes, was a torn sheet of note paper with some words scrawled upon it. Holmes gest themselves from India, and, if my thorn." glanced at it, and then handed it to me. | memory serves me, from Senegambia

"How came he, then?" I reiterated. The door is locked, the window is inaccessible. Was it through the chim-

"The grate is much too small," he answered. "I had already considered that possibility."

"How then?" I persisted "You will not apply my precept," he said, shaking his head. "How often have like a long, dark thorn stuck in the I said to you that when you have eliminated the impossible, whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth? We know that he did not come through the door, the window, or room, as there is no concealment possible. Whence, then, did he come?" "He came through the hole in the

roof," I cried. "Of course he did. He must have done so. If you will have the kindness to hold the lamp for me, we shall now clears every instant. I only require a extend our researches to the room above-the secret room in which the treasure was found."

He mounted the steps, and, seizing a rafter with either hand, he swung himself up into the garret. Then, lying on his face, he reached down for the lamp and held it while I followed him.

The chamber in which we found ourselves was about ten feet one way by six the other. The floor was formed by the rafters, with thin lath-and-plaster between, so that in walking one had to step from beam to beam. The roof ran up to an apex, and was evidently the inner shell of the true roof of the house. There was no furniture of any sort, and the accumulated dust of years lay thick upon the floor.

"Here you are you see," said Sherlock Holmes, putting his hand against the sloping wall. "This is a trap-door which leads out onto the roof. I can press it back, and here is the roof itself, sloping at a gentle angle. This, then, is the way by which Number One entered. Let us see if we can find some other traces of his individuality." He held down the lamp to the floor,

and as he did so I saw for the second time that night a startled, surprised look come over his face. For myself, as I followed his gaze my skin was cold under my clothes. The floor was covered thickly with the prints of a naked foot-clear, well defined, perfectly formed, but scarce half the size of those of an ordinary man. "Holmes," I said, in a whisper, "a

child has done this horrid thing." He had recovered his self-possess in an instant. "I was staggered for the moment," he said, "but the thing is quite natural. My memory failed me, or I should have been able to foretell it. There is nothing more to be learned here. Let us go down." "What is your theory, then, as to

when we had regained the lower room "My dear Watson, try a little analysis yourself," said he, with a touch of impatience. "You know my methods. Apply them, and it will be instructive

those footmarks?" I asked, eagerly,

to compare results." "I cannot conceive anything which will cover the facts," I answered.

"It will be clear enough to you soon he said, in an off-hand way. "I think that there is nothing else of impor-



HE HELD DOWN THE LAMP TO THE FLOOR whipped out his lens and a tape measknees, measuring, comparing, examining, with his long thin nose only a few inches from the planks, and his beady eyes gleaming and deep-set like those of a bird. So swift, silent and furtive scent, that I could not but think what made had he turned his energy and sagacity against the law, justead of exerting them in its defense. As he hunted about, he kept muttering to "It is something much more valuable | himself, and finally he broke out into

"We are certainly in luck," said he. "We ought to have very little trouble now. Number One has had the misfortune to tread in the creosote. You can see the outline of the edge of his small "Quite so. But there has been some foot here at the side of this evil-smelling mess. The carboy has been cracked, you see, and the stuff has leaked out." "What then?" I asked.

"Why, we have got him, that's all," said he. "I know a dog that would follow that scent to the world's end. If a pack can track a trailed herring across a shire, how far can a speciallytrained hound follow so pungent a smell as this? It sounds like a sum in the rule of three. The answer should give us the- But halloo! here are the accredited representatives of the law.' Heavy steps and the clamor of loud voices were audible from below, and

the hall door shut with a loud crash. "Before they come," said Holmes, just put your hand here on this poor fellow's arm, and here on his leg. What do you feel?"

"The muscles are as hard as a board."

I answered. "Quite so. They are in a state of extreme contraction, far exceeding the usual rigor mortis. Coupled with this distortion of the face, this Hippocratic smile, or 'risus sardonicus,' as the old writers called it, what conclusion would

"Death from some powerful vegeta-By the table, in a wooden arm-chair, toward the end of the rope, from which ble alkaloid," I answered—"some believe practically, the equal use of made our temple a den of thieves ask darn where it is needed will make for

"That was the idea which occurred the room I at once looked for the means by which the poison had entered the system. As you saw, I discovered

MAKE THE START.

If America Will Discard the Single Gold Standard Europe Will Not Be Slow Follow.

The converts to bimetallism are

thickening fast, and they bob up-some-

times in rather unexpected places. One of the latest and most important is Mr. Frederick R. Coudert, of New York. Mr. Coudert is one of the leaders of the New York bar, is the legal representative of the French government in this country, and was one of the lawyers representing the United States before the Behring sea commisthe chimney. We also know that he sion. He has always been what is could not have been concealed in the known as a "Cleveland democrat." While Mr. Coudert believes that the adoption of the bimetallic standard, singly and alone, would mean financial loss to the United States, he declares that it would be ruin to Europe, that that we can get along without them if the worst comes to worst. He declares that it is a recognition of the fact that if there is no international agreement the United States will proceed alone that has given such an impetus to the bimetallic movement in Europe, and that the United States can force the bimetallic basis by undertaking free coinage. We believe that this is a pretty accurate statement of the case. So long as the nations of Europe can keep us waiting upon their pleasure they will make no change in their standard. Most of them feel that they cannot act without England, and England will cling tenaciously to the standard of appreciating money as long as possible. In the meanwhile they can despoil us of our gold whenever they wish to do so. As the great debtor people of the world our securities are scattered all over Europe, and whenever there is a special call for gold from any European nation we are the first to be looted. The beginning of gold exports from this country, which was two years before the Sherman law was ever dreamed of, had this origin. Austria-Hungary was accumulating a gold reserve and other European nations were increasing their stock against the time of war, and as an easy way to get it American securities were thrown back upon us and sold. These facts and reasons were all faithfully set out in the reports of the director of the mint before it was decided to lay the whole thing on the Sherman act. So long as the nations of Europe have such a soft mark and so long as we will consent to the maintenance of the single gold standard, just so long will the present conditions endure. The moment we take the bit in our teeth and set the pace down the middle of the road every nation in Europe will come tumbling after us. As Mr. Coudert says, it would "ruin Europe" if it did not fall into the procession. This fact is very well recognized abroad. The London Financial News some time ago "British trade would be ruined before the year is out." And it further dewould be a mere drop in the bucket compared with the profits to be reaped

from the markets of South America and Asia, to say nothing of Europe." Unquestionably, the bold way is the wiser and safer way. We cannot starve Europe into the abandonment of the gold standard, but the moment

cial Appeal. BOLD WORDS.

diver Must Be Fully Recognized or There Will Be a Great Shaking Up of Old Party Hon. Henry M. Teller, senator from

Colorado and once a cabinet officer, was recently at Omaha and to a reporter he said: "The silver question is spreading in the east, and even in Europe, and peo-

ple are beginning to realize that silver is the only panacea for hard times. "I left the democratic party in 1854 in New York state to assist in organizing the republican party, and have been a republican ever since. I left the democratic party at that time on account of its policy on the labor quesure, and hurried about the room on his | tion, namely, slavery of colored workmen. I rebelled against physical servitude. To-day I stand before the people of the United States as a silver man, above party, and I shall leave the republican party if at any time in the face of our companion Thaddeus. a mold upon the sill. And here is a were his movements, like those of a future it refuses relief to silver interests and seeks to plunge the citizen into financial servitude. I mean a terrible criminal he would have what I say, and if the republican party nominates an antisilver man for president, or refuses to put a silver plank in its platform, I a silver man first, and politician second, I will bolt, if you please, but I do not make this as a threat, impelled by any motive other than my loyalty to the interests of this glorious nation, which ings." has been shrouded in despair by the work of capitalists unfriendly to silver. The depression is by no means confined to America. It reaches around the world, and the result will be that an international conference will be called

> Boles on Silver. A recent letter written by ex-Gov. Boies, of Iowa, upon the free coinage of silver closes with this declaration: "One fact ought to be recognized by all. This nation will not long submit to a financial system that places it at the mercy of the money power of this or any other country. I frankly admit that if the question is to be narrowed to the single issue of permanent gold monometallism on one side or unconditional free coinage of both metals at the old ratio on the other, I am in favor of free coinage, because I believe it will at least be the beginning of a broadened financial system that will if necessary be so perfected in the near future as to give us an absolutely safe press. and sound currency, the foundation of which will be, legally at least, and I When the money changers who have there, the lace mended and a careful both gold and silver as money of re- the people on a clean-cut issue to make you more comfortable underwear than demption."

silver question is no longer a local one."

Both Are Needed.

The only apparent obstacle in the advancing tide for silver that is sweeping the country is the frequently paraded prediction that good crops and high-priced cotton next fall will kill the so-called silver eraze. It is well enough to put the gold advocates upon notice that the country can stand an of silver, too. Both are needed to put against it and in favor of a gold stepd-the people on their feet once more.— ard, while four called themselves by Meriwether (Ga.) Vindicator.

A MISFIT.

The Speeches of Secretary Carilele Con-trasted with Those of Congressman Car-

In view of the recent speeches Secretary Carlisle advocating the gold standard, the reproduction of an extract from his famous speech in congress in 1878 may not be inappropriate at this time. In that speech Mr. Carlisle declared in favor of the unlimited coinage of silver and only qualified his opposition to free coinage by the state-ment that the owners of all bullion, whether gold or silver, should pay the cost of mintage. In that celebrated

speech in congress Mr. Carlisle said:
"I shall not now enter into an examination of the causes which have combined to depreciate the relative value and to appreciate the value of gold since 1873, but I am one of those they cannot get along without us, but | who believe that they are transient and temporary in their nature, and that when they have passed away or been removed by the separate or united action of the nations most deeply interested in the subject the old ratio of actual and relative value will be reestablished on a firmer foundation than ever. I know that the world's stock the nations of Europe to come to of the precious metals is none too large, and I see no reason to apprehend that it will ever become so. Mankind will be fortunate, indeed, if the annual production of gold and silver coin shall keep pace with the annual increase of population, commerce and industry. According to my view of the subject the conspiracy which seems to have been formed here and in Europe to destroy, by legislation and otherwise, from three-sevenths to one-half of the metallic money of the world is the most gigantic crime of this or any other

"The consummation of such a scheme would ultimately entail more misery upon the human race than all the wars, pestilences and famines that ever occurred in the history of the world. The absolute and instantaneous destruction of half the entire movable houses, ships, railroads and all other appliances for carrying on commerce, while it would be felt more sensibly at the moment, would not produce any thing like the prolonged distress and disorganization of society that must inevitably result from the permanent annihilation of one-half of the metallic money the world. With an ample currency, an industrious and frugal people will speedily rebuild their work of international improvement and repair losses of property, but no amount of industry or economy on the part of the people can create money. When the government creates it, or authorizes it, the citizen may acquire it, but he can do nothing more.'

SELF-EVIDENT.

Gold Standard Countries Depressed, While Silver Countries Are Prosperous. declared that if the United States cannot be denied. Here is one: Every should adopt the free coinage of silver | country that has adopted the single gold standard has for years been passing through a period of deep depresclared that while the states would sion, marked by falling prices, social suffer to a certain extent, "the loss unrest, industrial disturbances, em-1873, but began immediately thereafter, and with occasional and tempo-

rary rallies has lasted to this day. With the very time that the gold within the past twenty years. India's great strides in manufacturing enterprises had been within the same time. Mexico has grown and prospered wonderfully within the past few years and during the very time that we have been passing through our period of stagnation was making steady progress in the development of her great resources. The manufacturers of Europe are loudly complaining of the ruinous competition of silver-using countries. The farmers of the United States are being crushed by the same foe. The silver countries for the first time are becoming dangerous rivals to the great nations of the world. - Mem-

phis Commercial Appeal. A Lesson from Mexico. Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, recently said to a Denver reporter: "During my visit to Mexico, a country which is on the silver basis alone, I was greatly struck with the relative prosperity of the country and all its industries compared with the present condition in the United States. There, although their silver is worth but 50 cents, all their industries are prosperous. Their mines are running at full blast, their agricultural products are will make good my assertion that I am at their best and manufactories are springing up everywhere. They are manufacturing cotton shipped from Texas and their railroads are among the few that show an increase in earn-

Begin at Home. The time has come to drop the talk of international bimetallism. That is all right as far as it goes, and every bimetallist favors it, of course, but before we reform Europe and attempt to within a year. It will be held at the dictate a financial policy to the rest of request of Germany and doubtless ask the world, let us begin our reforma- should be of lighter weight for a ratio of 15% to 1. But the free tion at home by the establishment of or of such age that they have and unlimited coinage of silver is what an American policy. Even according the world will eventually come to. The to the gold men such a course will force Europe to follow our policy. We eannot do better than to proclaim a programme of America for the Ameri- Its beauty was nothing to the wearer. cans in finances as well as in other matters.-Lus Angeles Express.

> The truth is the adoption of bimetallism would at once transfer the trade of nearly half the world from Europe to the United States, and England would be the chief sufferer. England has always favored an American policy that would injure us and help herself. That was good politics from her standpoint, and she will never agree to a

Let Us Have It.

of her dictation.-Los Angeles Ex-A Storm Rising.

policy that would make this country

stronger than she is and independent

in strong boxes of the aforesaid money changers, the only money of final re- the knees, is to be commended, for, demption, the reply will be made in no while it gives the required warmth to

A canvass of Mississippi editors re-cently in convention at Biloxi, showed era of bountiful harvests and millions 41 for free coinage of silver and 16 metallists

DOMESTIC CONCERNS.

-Moonshine: Six egg whites: six tablespoonfuls sugar; one cupful jelly. Beat the egg whites; then add the sugar; beat for half an hour and them beat in the jelly and set on ice. Se in saucers with whipped cream flavored with vanilla.—Farm, Field and Fire-

-To nervous or irritable persons the sound of a door creaking is a great source of annoyance and the remedies are so simple; rubbing a little soap or tallow and black-lead on the hinges or applying a little saind or sweet oil with a feather will prevent the annoy-

-The housewife's especial thanks are due the man who first noticed the fly's antipathy to lavender. Women who do not care for the "sifted air" of wire screens find that lavendar oil mixed with equal quantities of water and sprinkled in the dining and sitting rooms will cause flies to depart in large numbers.

-Strawberry Cream: Mash one quart of strawberries with one cup of powdered sugar, and rub through a hair sieve. Dissolve one and one-half ounces of gelatin in one pint of sweet milk. Strain and add one pint of whipped cream and the berry juice. Pour in a wet mold and set on ice to form.-N. Y. Ledger.

-Croquettes: Chop pieces of cold beef, veal or chicken very fine. To one cupful of chopped meat add-two tablespoonful of cracker crumbs, one teaspoonful of museud, salt and one cupful of bread crumbs soaked in milk. Mold and roll in meal, then dip into one egg beauti up with one table-spoonful of milk and roll again in cracker crumbs. Drop into hot lard and fry until brown. Let them stand on a soft cloth a few minutes to drain.

-Chicago Record. -Cold Golden Buck: Boil six eggs hard, and after they have been in cold water for half an hour, peel and slice. property of the world, including Spread very thin slices of crustless bread with two cupfuls of dry, grated cheese, worked to a creamy paste, with a half a teaspoonful of made mustard, a pinch of cayenne, a half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of cream and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Cut the pieces of bread in half, lay on top of the cheese mixture the sliced eggs, and put the two halves of bread together - sandwichwise - the mixture inside-Home Queen.

GOWNS FOR THE GARDEN.

Nest and Stylish Costumes for Out-Door Flowered organdies and dotted Swiss muslins are made up in Louis XVL styles for garden-party gowns. One of these shown has large pink blossoms on a cream-white ground of soft lawn, used as a transparent over

pink taffets. The full waist of gath ered lawn is low in front, but is up the neck-line in the back. Some gathers confine the fullness at the belt, and in some models the front laps in surplice fashion. The special feature is the fighu or wide turned-down ruffle of the phasized at intervals by violent panics. organdie gathered full around the This condition did not exist prior to neck, pointed low to show the throat and falling deep on the bust, shoulders and back. It is simply hemmed, and has one or two rows of Valenciennes insertion that may be either let in or standard countries began to suffer sewed on. The aleeves copy the only from a profound business depression large sleeves worn during that time we start alone the rest of the world will hasten after.—Memphis Commer-career of steady progress. Japan's full puffs of laws lined with equally growth and development had been full taffets over a fitted silk sleeve. ruffle like that of the fichu dro low, and makes the length that of the old-fashioned three-quarter sleeves. In some of these gowns intended for very slight women the fichu is formed of two ruffles. The skirt is wide and near ly straight, with narrow ruffles at the foot, and falls free from the belt of a pink silk petticent beneath. Pink satin ribbon four inches wide serves for the

> sash ends. Marie Antoinette fichus of white batiste, organdie, lawn, or mous de soie are worn over very simple gowns of colored lawns or crepons. They are completed by knife-plaited frills of the material, or else by yellow Valenciennes lace. To ac them is the Louis XVI. hat with wide shepherdess brim, trimmed with finely-plaited chiffon in great outspread

belt, with a bow at the back and long

bows and many flowers. For elderly ladies black grenadine gowns are made up with fichu drapery of the grenadine, and a large jabot of white lace falling on a full vest of white tulle, which extends from neck to waist. The skirt has all its seame outlined with jet-spangled galloom, and is trimmed with a cluster of nar-row ruffles, lapping, and headed by the spangles. Sometimes the silk lining in in contrast to the black transparent fabric—apple green, mauve, or gray-ish blue being chosen.—Harper's Bazer.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

The idea that casting aside one's un-

derwear will make one cooler is most erroneous. The same number of garments should be worn, but they worn thin. Almost everybody-every woman body-has had one dreadful night, caused by wearing a new nightdress, starched to suit the laundress. and in telling of her experience she is apt to say, "I was warmer than if I had worn a fur coat." And she was. So in preparing for comfort in summer time would suggest that even the most ancient of nightdresses deserves consideration and a few sympathetic stitches.

For the silk or woolen vest substitute one of cotton, and for the other garments select a thin fabric or eise wear those that you put away at the beginning of the cold season to save for the warm days. Wise women do not give away the old underwear to the poor; they buy new for them and keep the others for the time when they will be needed. A button here, a patch a metal which is practically unknown the best lingere could furnish.

to the people, and which is found alone With the haircloth or alpaca petticoat a skirt of flannelette, reaching to demption, the reply will be made in the body, it is not heavy, nor does it the body, it is not heavy, nor does it seem to become imbued with the outside heat. See that strings and buttons are in their places, and firmly fastened, too, for then they will not come off at an undesirable time, cause you to lose your temper, and so grow agly and warm at the same time.—Ladies' Home Journal.